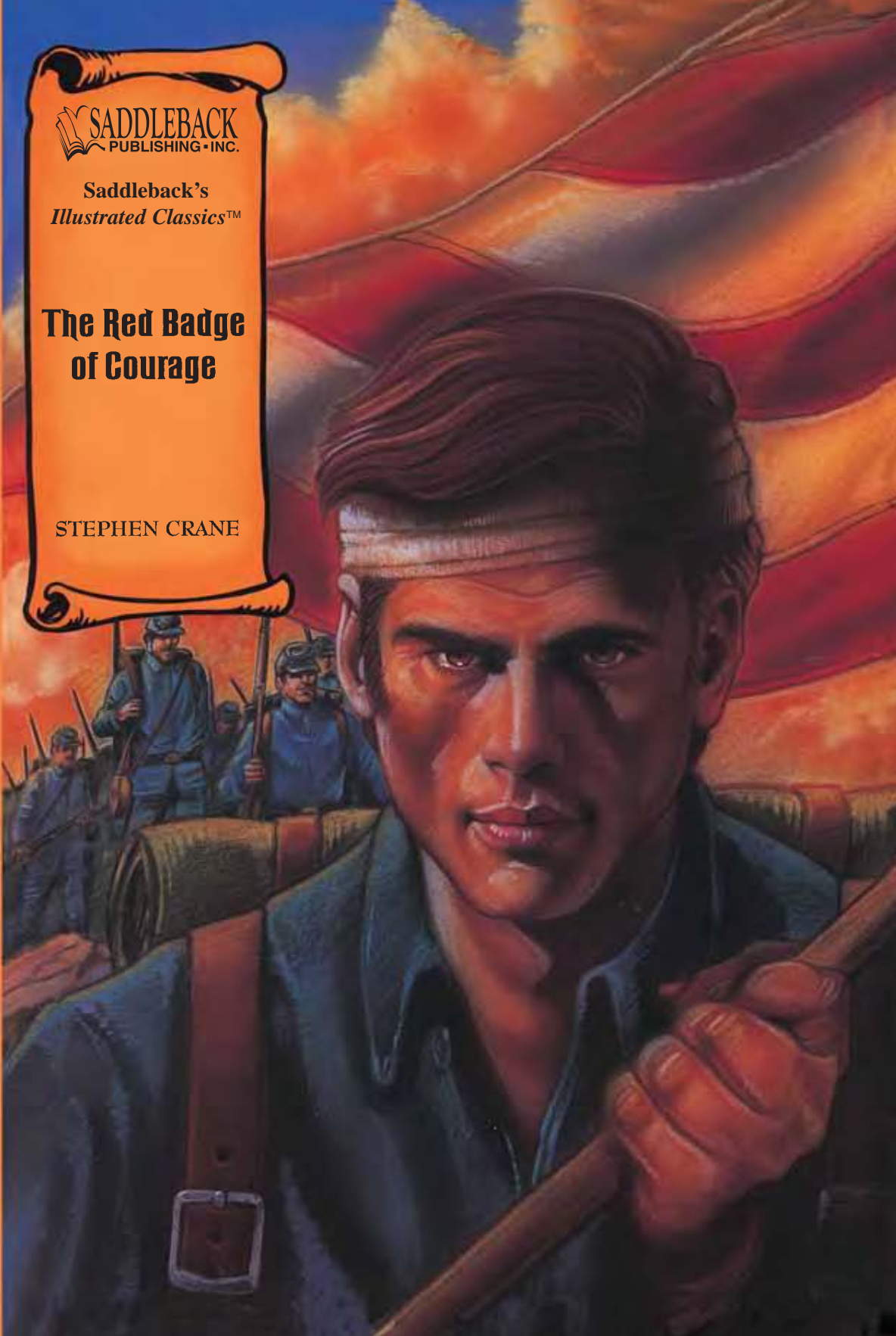




Saddleback's
Illustrated Classics™

The Red Badge of Courage

STEPHEN CRANE



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Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*™



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Welcome to Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*[™]

We are proud to welcome you to Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*[™]. Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*[™] was designed specifically for the classroom to introduce readers to many of the great classics in literature. Each text, written and adapted by teachers and researchers, has been edited using the Dale-Chall vocabulary system. In addition, much time and effort has been spent to ensure that these high-interest stories retain all of the excitement, intrigue, and adventure of the original books.

With these graphically *Illustrated Classics*[™], you learn what happens in the story in a number of different ways. One way is by reading the words a character says. Another way is by looking at the drawings of the character. The artist can tell you what kind of person a character is and what he or she is thinking or feeling.

This series will help you to develop confidence and a sense of accomplishment as you finish each novel. The stories in Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*[™] are fun to read. And remember, fun motivates!

Overview

Everyone deserves to read the best literature our language has to offer. Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*[™] was designed to acquaint readers with the most famous stories from the world's greatest authors, while teaching essential skills. You will learn how to:

- Establish a purpose for reading
- Use prior knowledge
- Evaluate your reading
- Listen to the language as it is written
- Extend literary and language appreciation through discussion and writing activities

Reading is one of the most important skills you will ever learn. It provides the key to all kinds of information. By reading the *Illustrated Classics*[™], you will develop confidence and the self-satisfaction that comes from accomplishment—a solid foundation for any reader.

Step-By-Step

The following is a simple guide to using and enjoying each of your *Illustrated Classics*[™]. To maximize your use of the learning activities provided, we suggest that you follow these steps:

1. ***Listen!*** We suggest that you listen to the read-along. (At this time, please ignore the beeps.) You will enjoy this wonderfully dramatized presentation.
2. ***Pre-reading Activities.*** After listening to the audio presentation, the pre-reading activities in the Activity Book prepare you for reading the story by setting the scene, introducing more difficult vocabulary words, and providing some short exercises.
3. ***Reading Activities.*** Now turn to the “While you are reading” portion of the Activity Book, which directs you to make a list of story-related facts. Read-along while listening to the audio presentation. (This time pay attention to the beeps, as they indicate when each page should be turned.)
4. ***Post-reading Activities.*** You have successfully read the story and listened to the audio presentation. Now answer the multiple-choice questions and other activities in the Activity Book.

Remember,

“Today’s readers are tomorrow’s leaders.”



Stephen Crane

Stephen Crane, an American novelist, short-story writer, poet, and journalist, was born in Newark, New Jersey in 1871. The 14th child in his family, he briefly attended college, but left to work as a newspaper writer in New York City.

Work as a war correspondent later took Crane to Greece, Cuba, and Mexico. On one trip his boat was shipwrecked, and he and his fellow passengers spent four days adrift at sea before they were rescued.

Like many writers, Crane drew on his experiences in his work. His observations of New York City's slums were the basis for his first novel. The frightening shipwreck episode became his great short story, "The Open Boat." But his most famous novel, *The Red Badge of Courage: An Episode of the American Civil War*, was based on conversations with war veterans, historic accounts of military battles, and his own vivid imagination. It was not until after it was published that Crane, the war correspondent, saw the horrors he had so movingly described.

Crane died of tuberculosis in 1900. Although he was only 28 when he died, he left a large and pioneering body of work.

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The Red Badge of Courage

STEPHEN CRANE

THE MAIN CHARACTERS



Mother



Jim Conklin



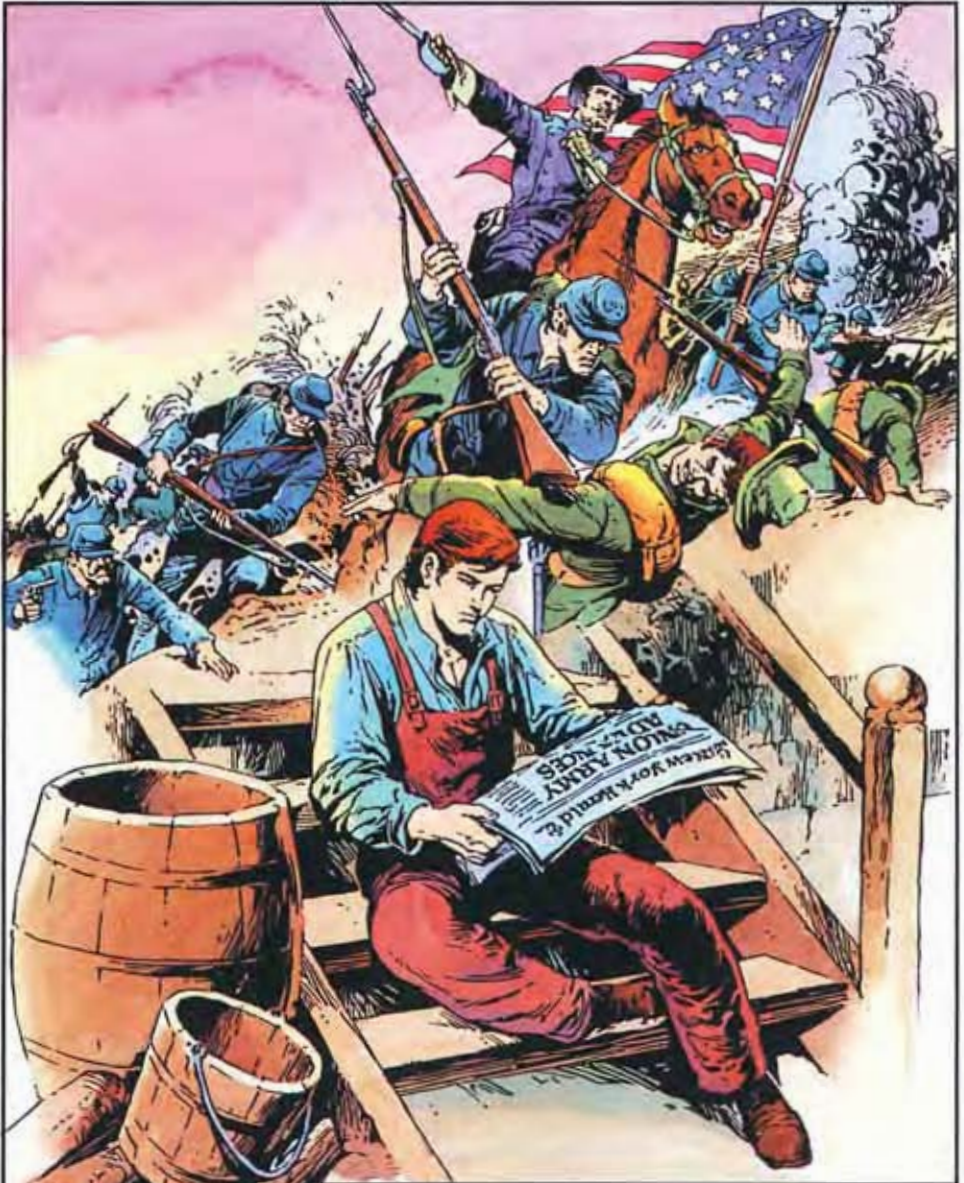
Henry Fleming



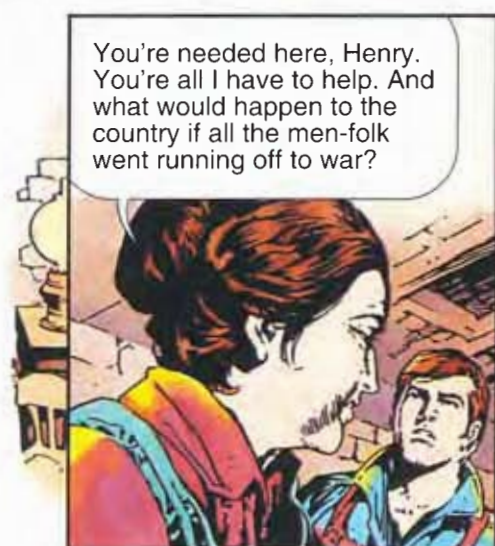
Wilson



General



Less than a hundred years after the United States became a new country, there was a terrible war, bloody and horrible. Henry Fleming, a farm boy in New York State, dreamed of how he would join the army and become a great hero. This is the story of what happened to Henry's dreams.





They're ringing to say we won a battle. I've made up my mind.



Ma, I'm going to enlist.

Henry, don't be a fool. Now stop this pestering and let me sleep.



But Henry's mind was made up, and the next day, at a nearby town....

Sign here, son. Your regiment is the 304th, New York. You'll be called up right soon.



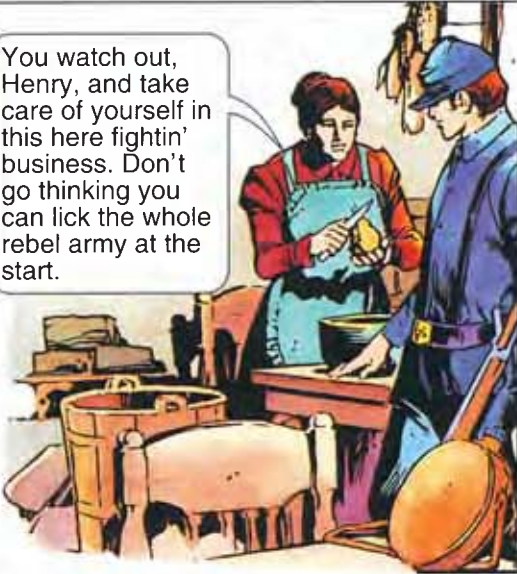
Hurrying home with the news....

Ma, I've enlisted.

The Lord's will be done, Henry.

Henry wondered: Was that all Ma was going to say? But when he was ready to leave for camp....

You watch out, Henry, and take care of yourself in this here fightin' business. Don't go thinking you can lick the whole rebel army at the start.



Do your duty, child. If there comes a time when you have to be killed or do a mean thing, why Henry, don't think of anything except what's right. The Lord will take care of us all.



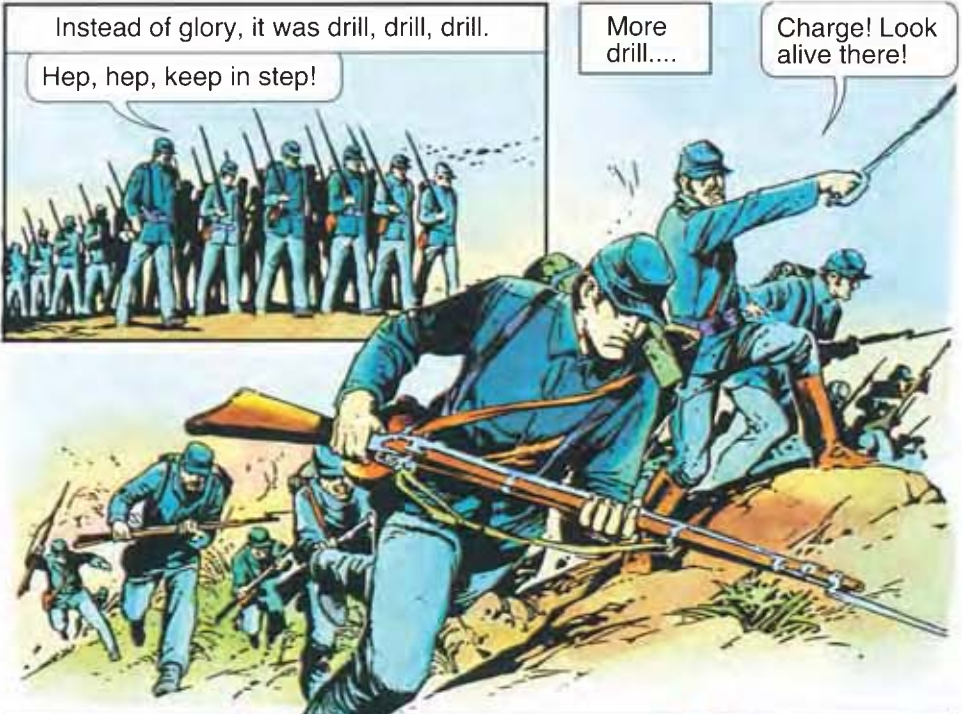
Don't forget the socks I knit you, and your shirts. I've put a cup of blackberry jam with your bundle because I know you like it above all things. Good-bye, Henry. Watch out, and be a good boy.

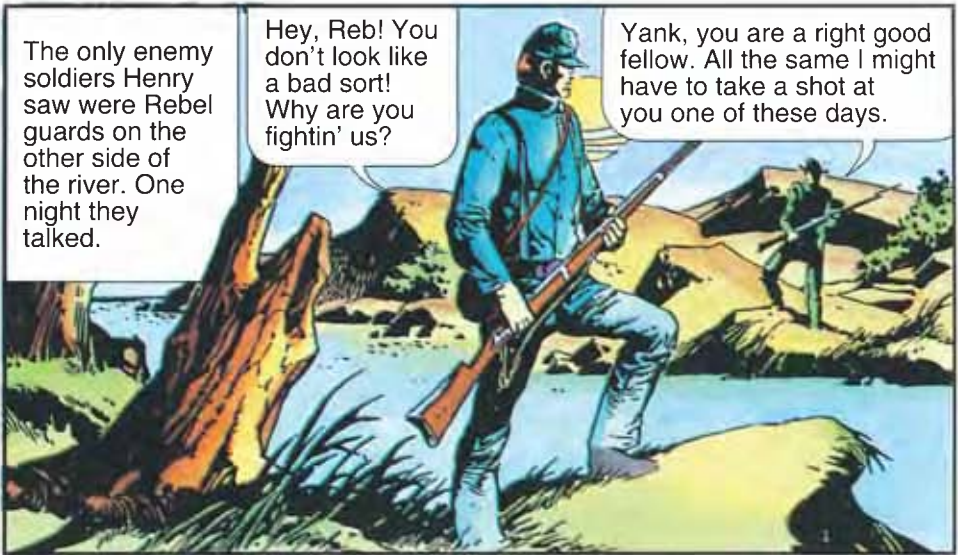


Good-bye, Ma.









A terrible fear, a fear that had been growing in Henry for days took hold of him.

How will I act in battle? What if I run? What if I turn out to be a coward?



Jim! Think any of the boys will run?

Oh, a few maybe. But most will fight like anything after they get started.



Er...think you might run yourself, Jim?



Well, if a whole lot of the boys started to run, why, I suppose I'd run, too. But if everybody was standing and fighting, why I'd stand and fight. By gosh, I would.

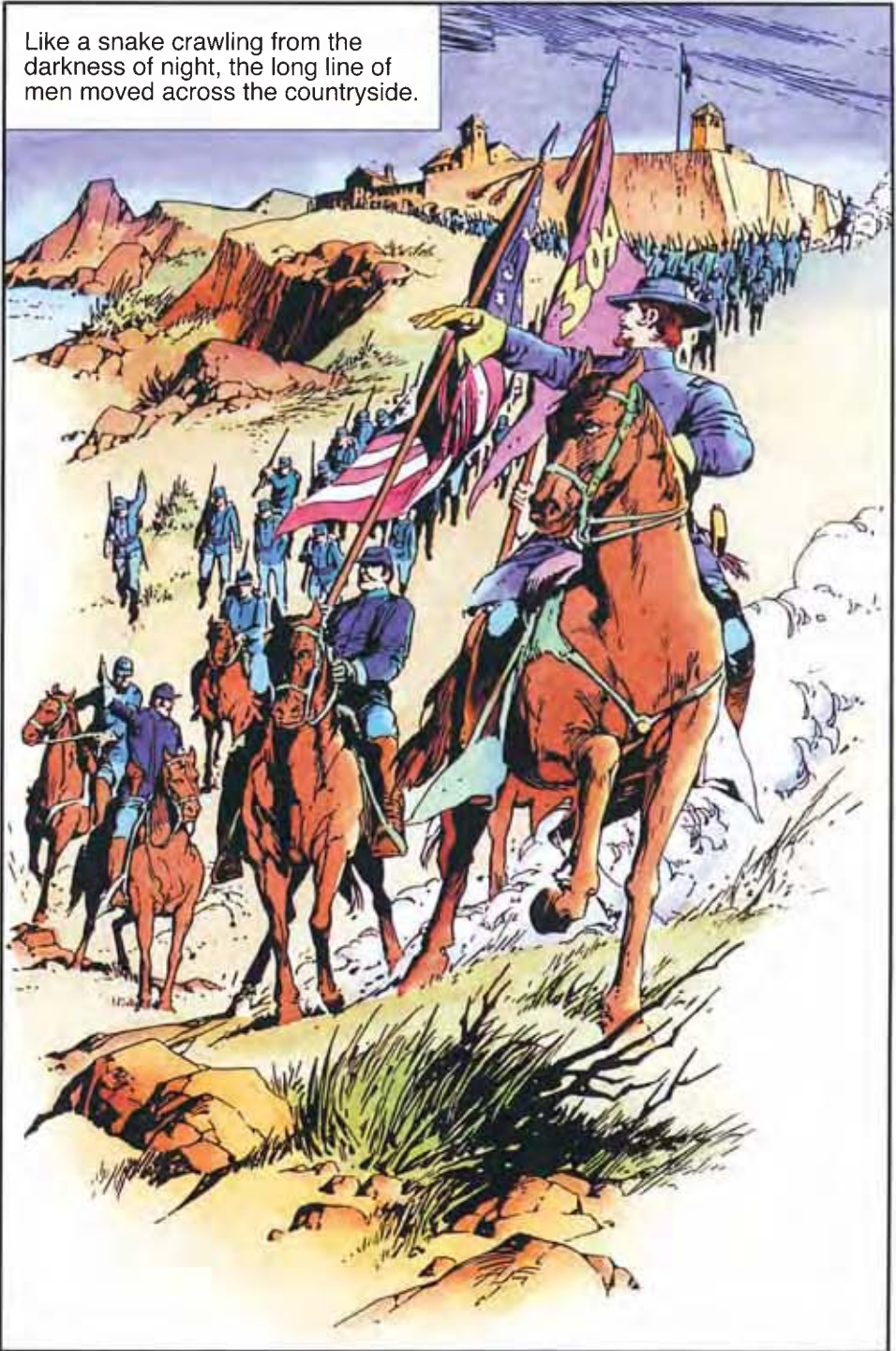
There was no battle the next day. But a few days after that....

Fall in! On the double!

Didn't I tell you? You'll get your bellyful of fightin' today!



Like a snake crawling from the darkness of night, the long line of men moved across the countryside.



As they marched the men became happy.

Oh, we'll hang Jeff Davis from an old apple tree, we'll hang Jeff Davis from an old apple tree....



How can they laugh and sing just before a battle? Aren't they afraid?

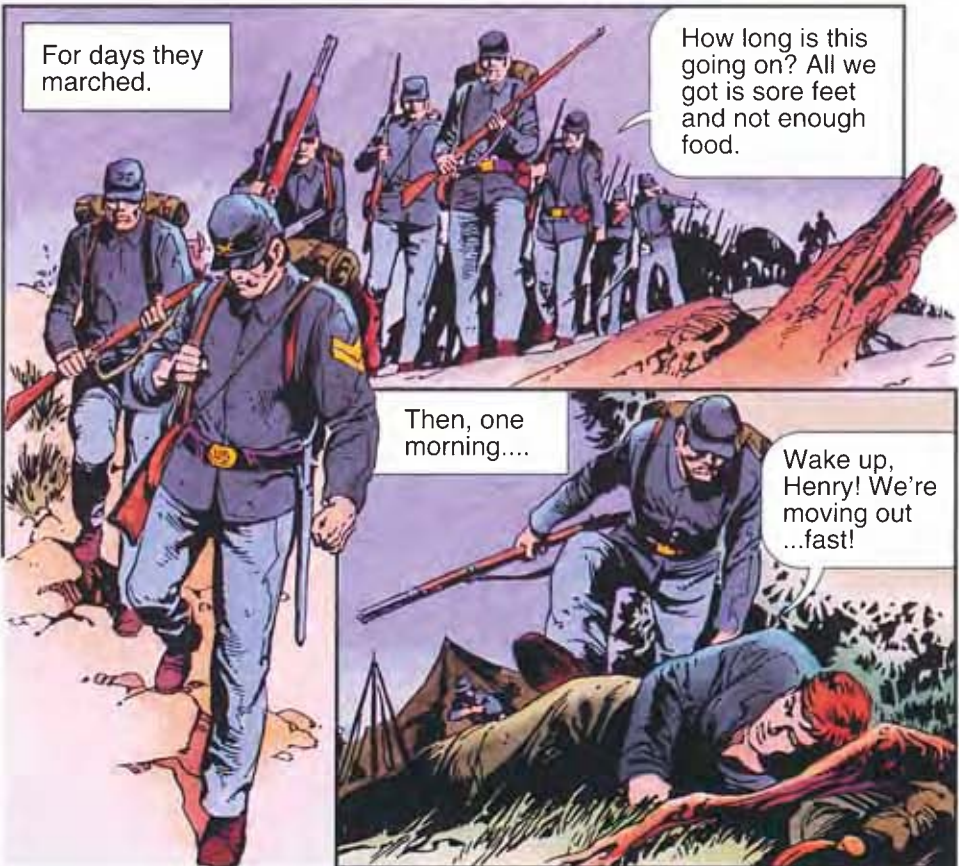


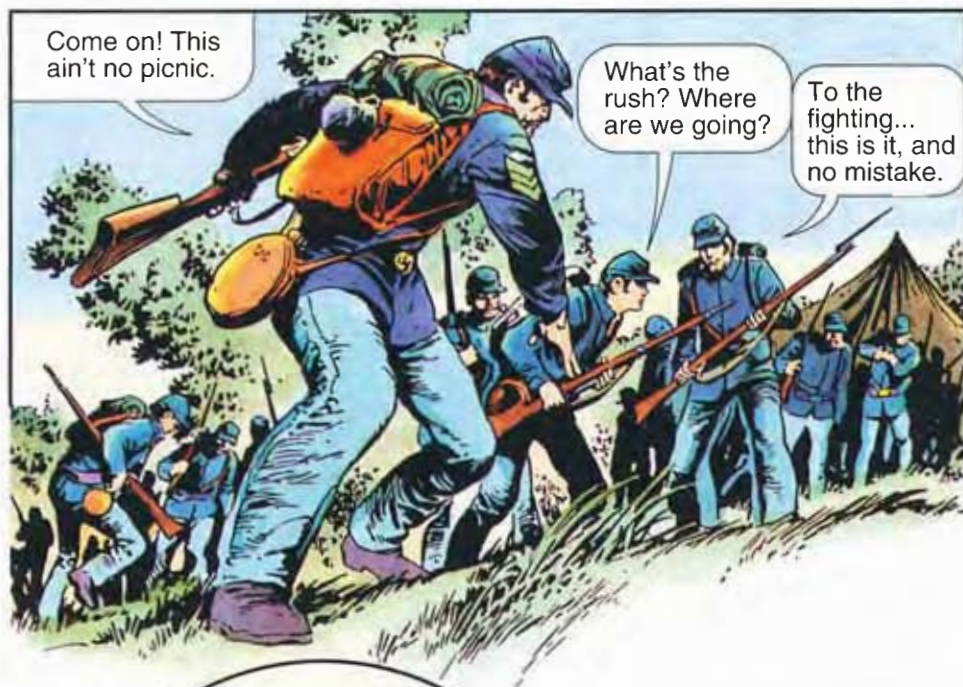
And when they camped for the night....

You're looking very pale, Henry. What is wrong with you?

Oh, nothing, Wilson.











May as well dig in, if this is where we're going to fight.



But no sooner were they dug in, than they were ordered to move.

Why did they march us out here if they're moving us again?



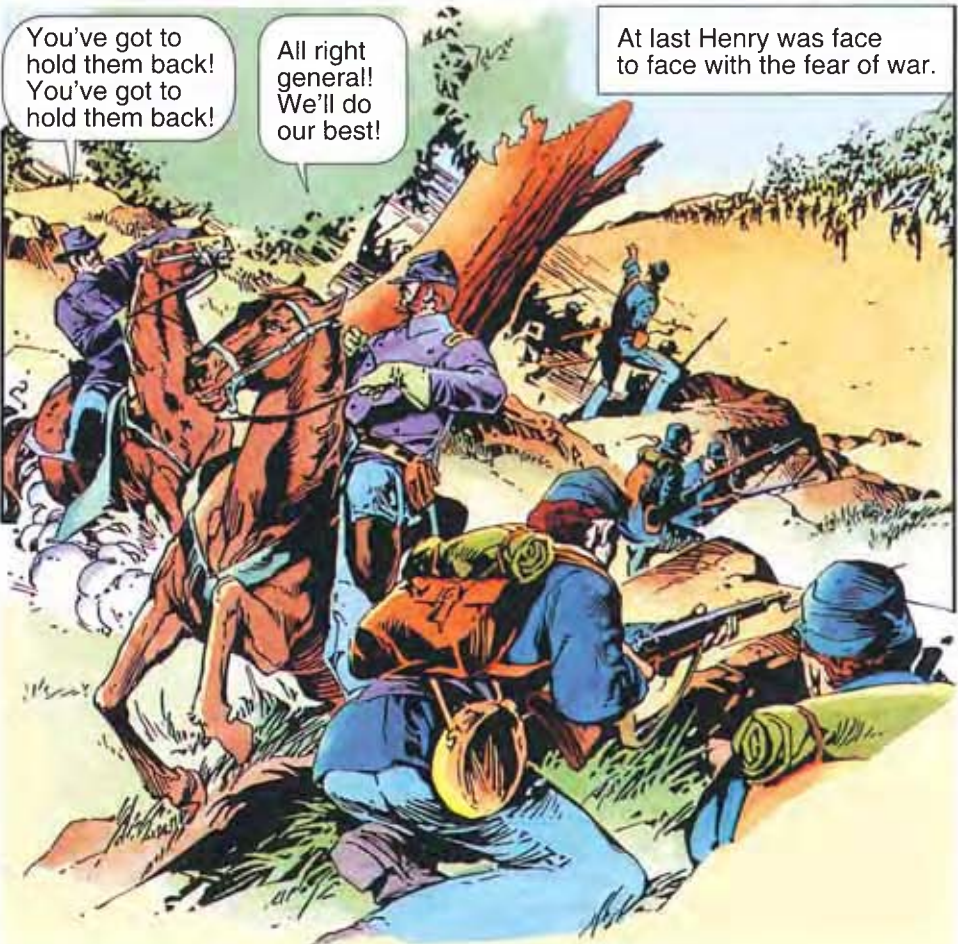
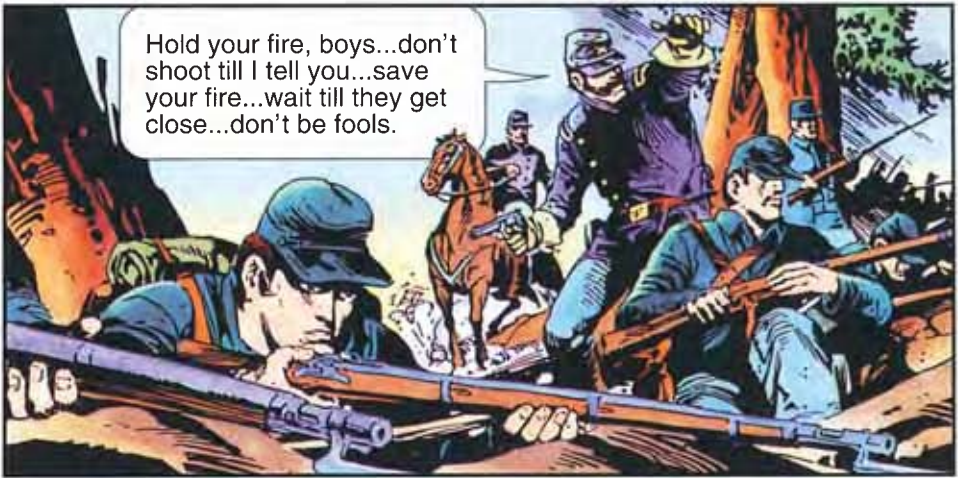
Time after time they were moved to new places.

All right, men. You can take cover here.

For how long?













As the Confederates charged again, more than one man dropped his rifle and ran.



They're running!
Why should
I stay here
and be killed?



Stop! Back
into line!

No! We'll
all be
killed!

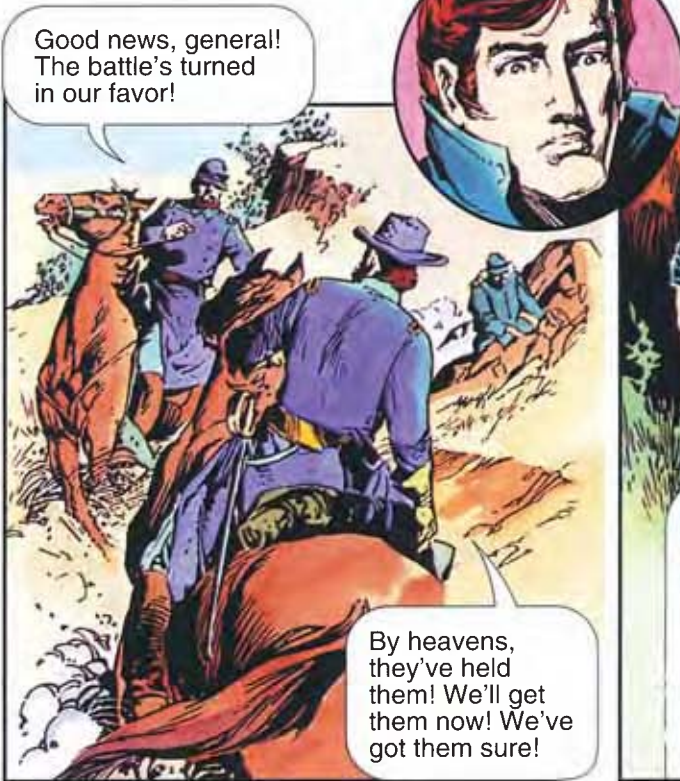
Running, tripping, sometimes
falling, Henry ran blindly,
madly.



Got to get
away! Got to....



And a little later....



To hide his shame,
Henry again runs into
the woods, and....

What's that
noise?

Nothin' but
a darn
squirrel.



See? He ran! Even a
squirrel runs from
danger! It's only nat-
ural! I was only doin'
a natural thing when
I ran...nobody can
blame me!

But as he walked
through the woods,
Henry was
frightened by....



Aagh! Dead
Man! Dead...
Long time.

While the eyes of the
dead man stared
straight at him, he
slowly backed away....



L-looks
as though
he might
stand up
an' come
after me.

....and ran off again.





It's quiet here.
So quiet.



Suddenly,
from a distance,
came a terrible
noise.

The battle! It's
started again,
worse than
ever!

Henry wanted to
watch the great
battle. But he
couldn't face the
men of his regiment,
so he wandered
around and around.

More dead men.

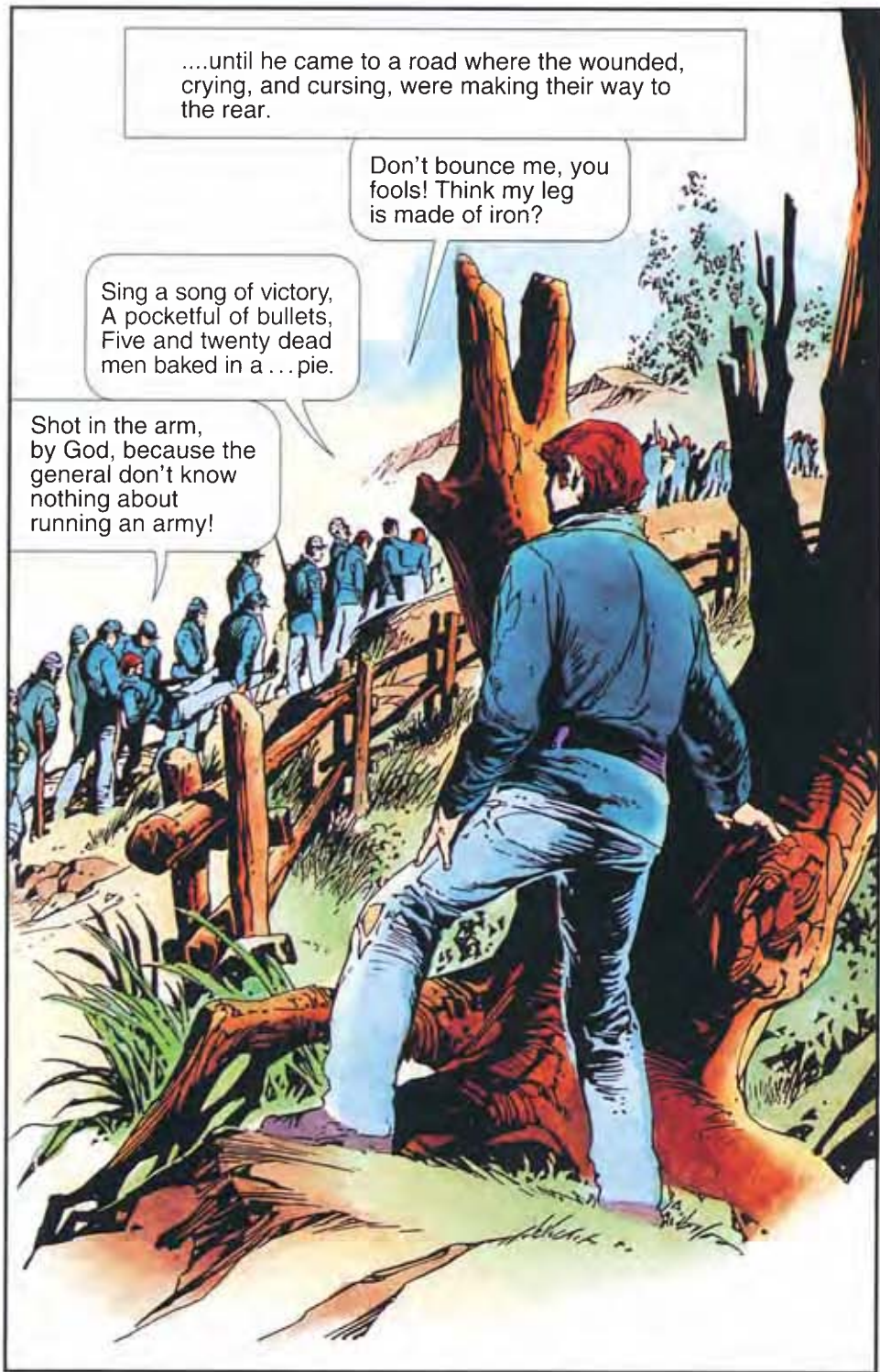


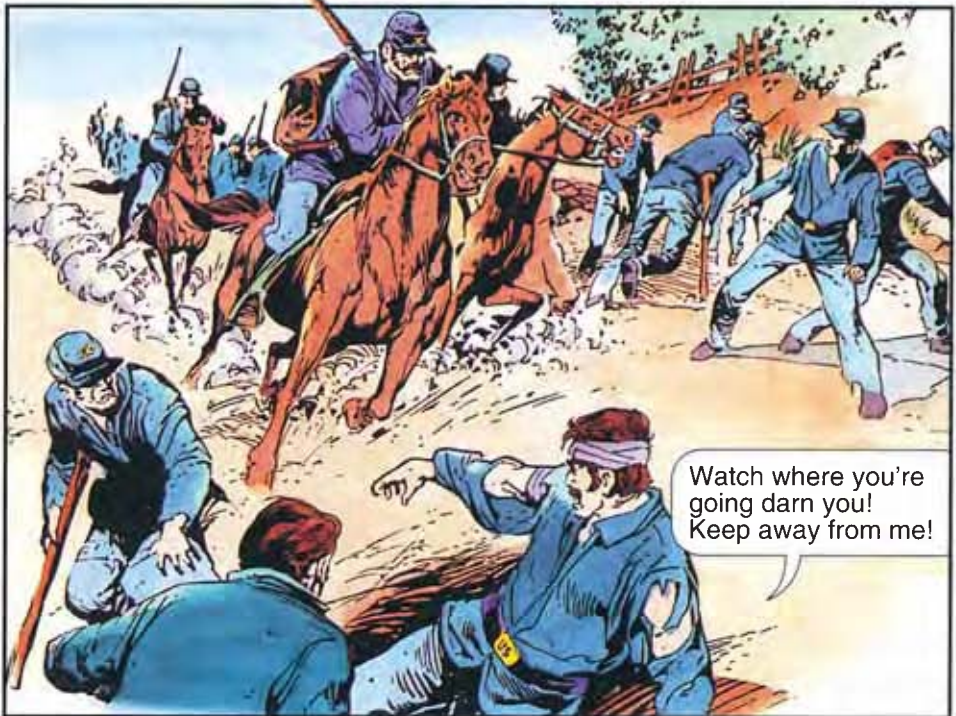
....until he came to a road where the wounded, crying, and cursing, were making their way to the rear.

Don't bounce me, you fools! Think my leg is made of iron?

Sing a song of victory,
A pocketful of bullets,
Five and twenty dead
men baked in a . . . pie.

Shot in the arm,
by God, because the
general don't know
nothing about
running an army!





But Henry felt strange being with the wounded.

Darn me if I ever see fellows fight so. Pretty good fight, wasn't it?

Yes.



Where did you get hit, old boy?

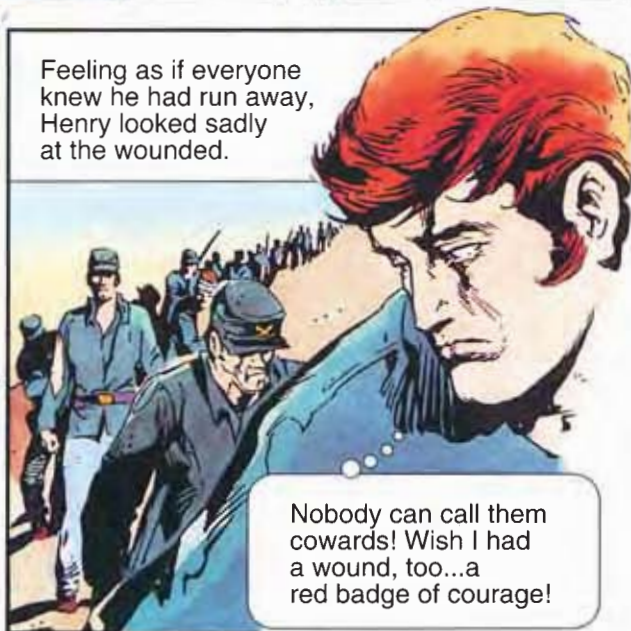


That? I... I...that is...why I....



Hey! Where you goin'? What the...I only asked....

Feeling as if everyone knew he had run away, Henry looked sadly at the wounded.



Nobody can call them cowards! Wish I had a wound, too...a red badge of courage!

Suddenly, he saw someone he knew with the wounded.



I'll tell you what I'm afraid of, Henry...afraid I'll fall down...and them wagons ...they'll run me over.



I'll take care of you, Jim.

It ain't much to ask, is it? Just pull me out of the road. I'd do it for you, wouldn't I, Henry?



I swear I'll take care of you, Jim! I swear it!

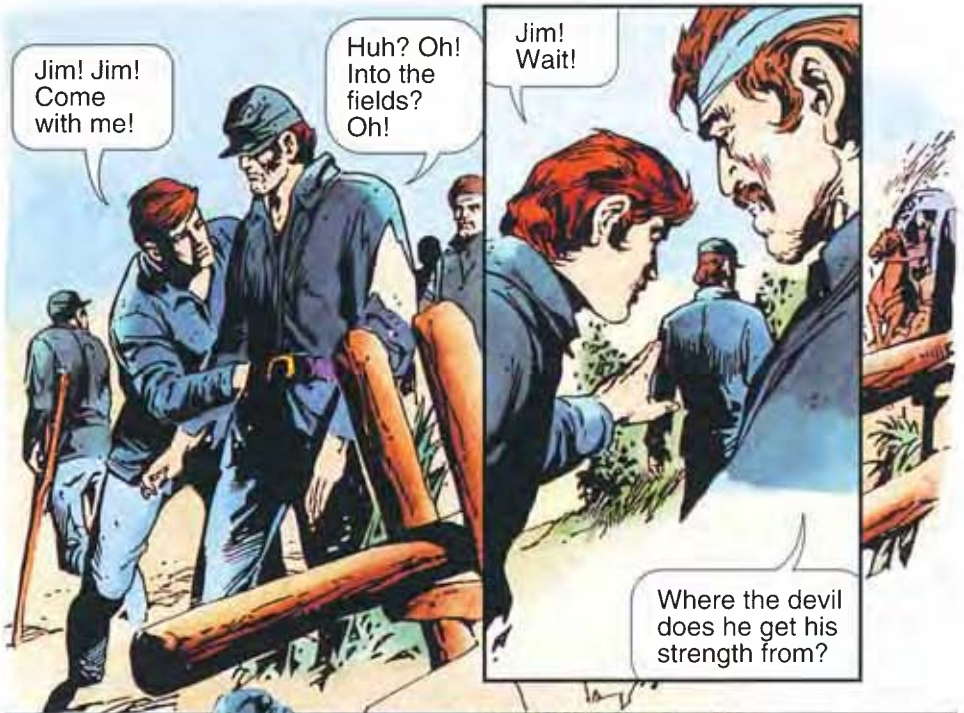
No...no...leave me be...leave me be....

But!



Better take him out of the road. There's a group of wagons coming fast as lightning down the road and he'll get run over.









Oh God!

Nothing we can do for him, friend. You look pretty pale yourself. You'd better take care of your hurt. Where did you get hit?



Oh, don't bother me! Good-bye!

Wha...?

Why, friend... where you going? Now look here... it ain't right! Where you going?

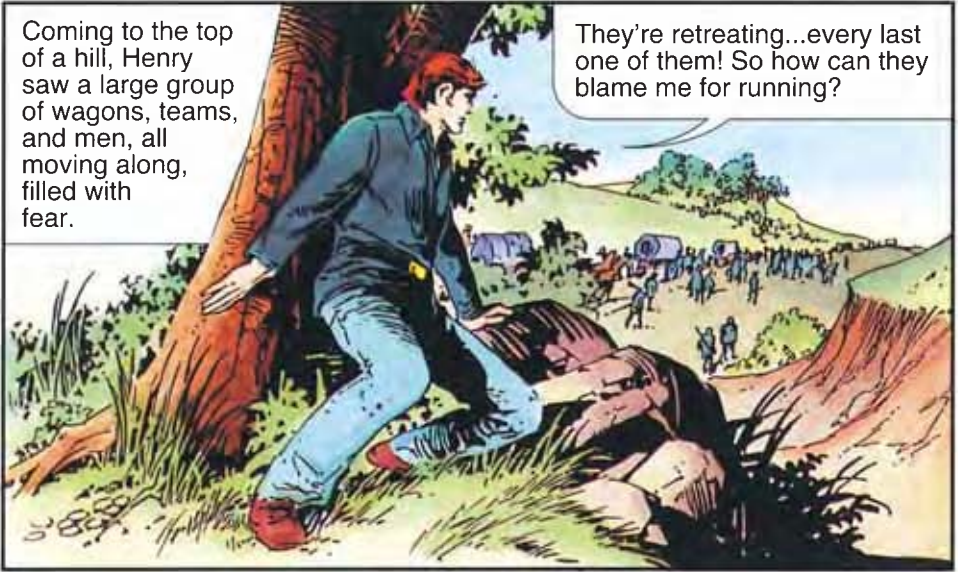


Over there!

I wish I was dead! I'm a coward...I ran and everybody's goin' to know it!

Coming to the top of a hill, Henry saw a large group of wagons, teams, and men, all moving along, filled with fear.

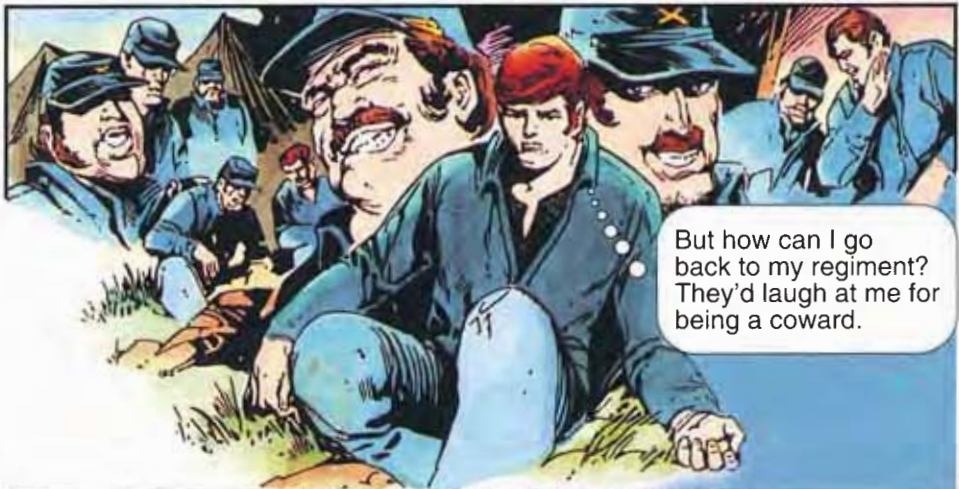
They're retreating...every last one of them! So how can they blame me for running?



But a few minutes later, he saw fresh troops coming up the road toward the battle.

More soldiers moving up!
The fighting isn't over!





Not knowing what to do,
he tried to stop one of the men.

Why...
Why?

Let me go!
Let me go!



I said let
me go!

But why...
why?



Well,
then!



His head hurt
terribly...

O-o-oh!



....Henry went off
in a daze....



Until....

You seem to
be in a pretty
bad way, boy!



Well, I'm going your way. The whole gang
is going your way. I guess I can give you
a lift. What's your regiment? We'll find
it, one way or another.

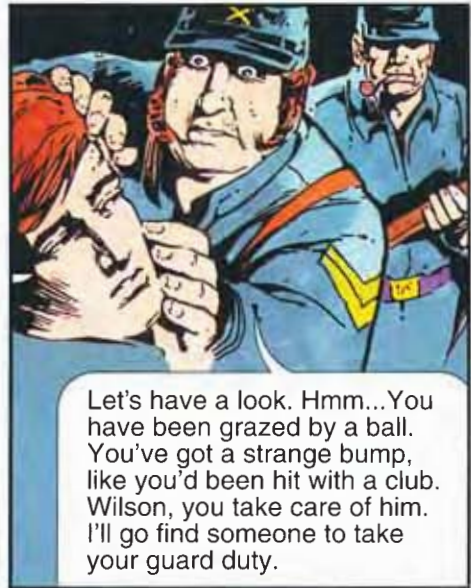


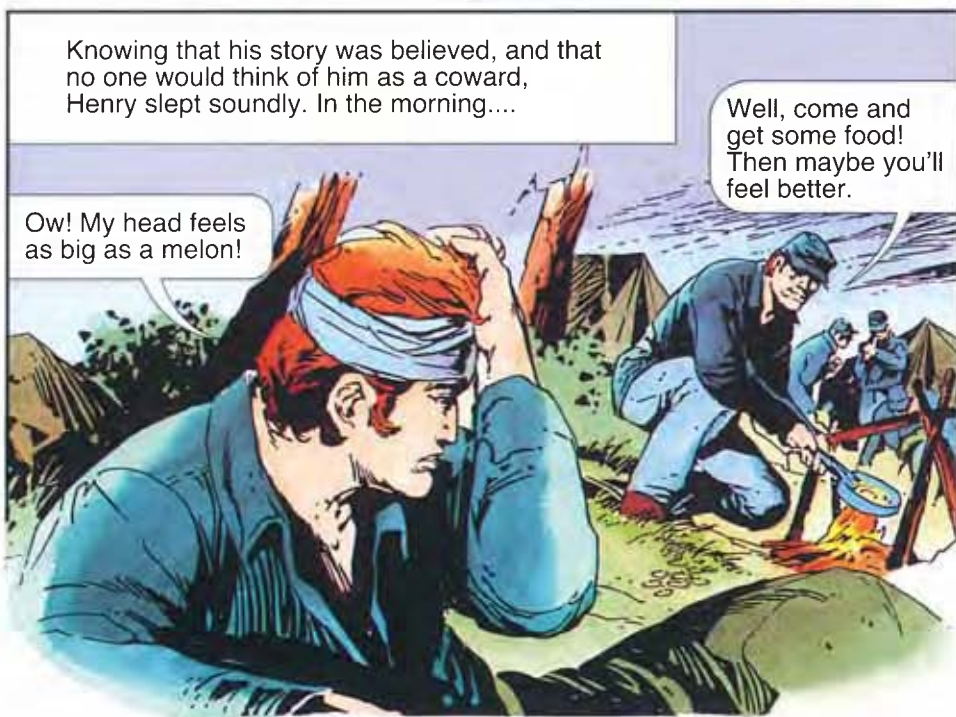
And, at last....



Ah, there you are!
There's your regiment!
And now old boy,
good-bye, and good
luck to you!











Henry was feeling more sure of himself all the time and thought about the future, when he would be home again, a hero telling of his great adventure.



But when they reached
the battleground....

They're moving us
around again...one
place to another.
We must be
losing.

Gosh, we're ordered
around by a bunch
of jerks.



Maybe it isn't all the
general's fault.

Maybe you think you
fought the whole battle
yesterday, Fleming.

If we fight like the devil and
don't whip them, it must be
the general's fault.



Afraid that his
running away
had been
discovered....

Why, no. No.
I don't think I fought
the whole battle
yesterday.

Does he know
I ran?



A moment later, however, when the Rebs attacked, his courage returned.

Let's get 'em!



Filled with anger and hate for the enemy, he kept going forward....





....even when the Rebs had retreated.



You fool, don't you know enough to quit when there ain't anything to shoot at?



By heavens, if I had ten thousand wildcats like you, I could end this war in less than a week!

<p>I thought I saw a stream back there. Let's get some water.</p>  <p>Sure!</p> <p>Get some for me, too!</p>	<p>They found no water, but....</p> <p>Wait! Listen! It's the general!</p> <p>The enemy's forming for another charge. I fear they'll get through unless we work like thunder to stop them. What troops can you spare?</p> 
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Get them ready, then. I'll send word to start in about five minutes. It'll be a lot of trouble stopping the Rebs. I don't believe many of your men will get back.



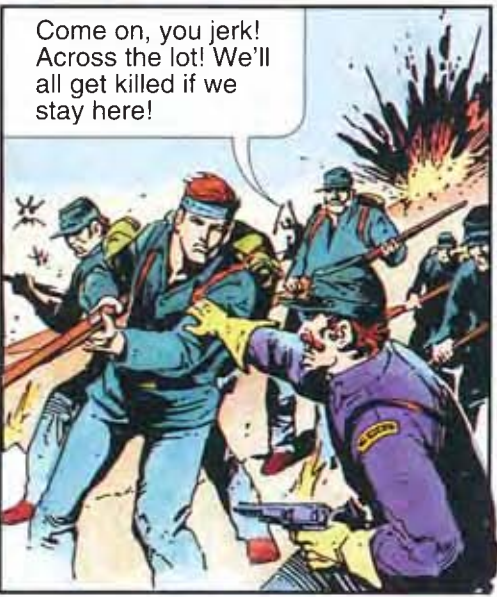
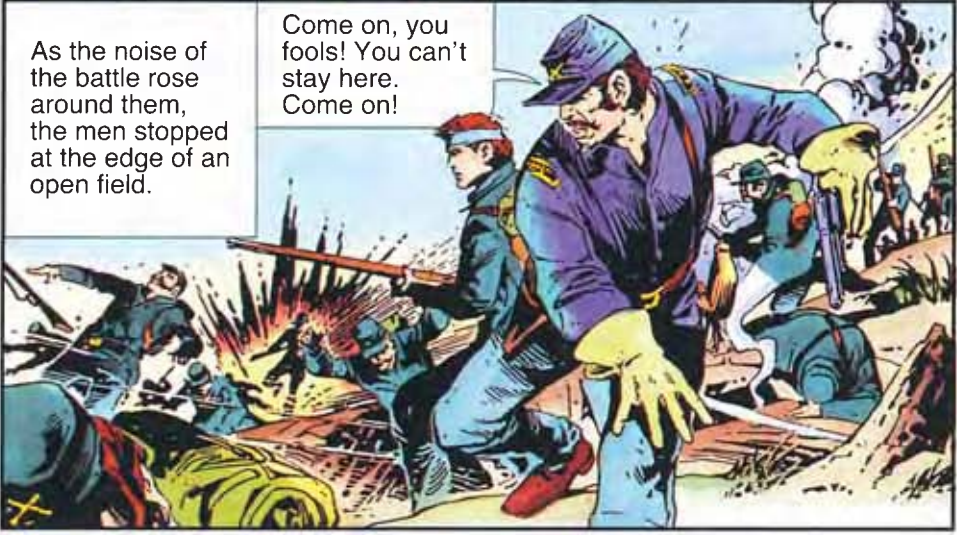
They rushed back to the line with their news.

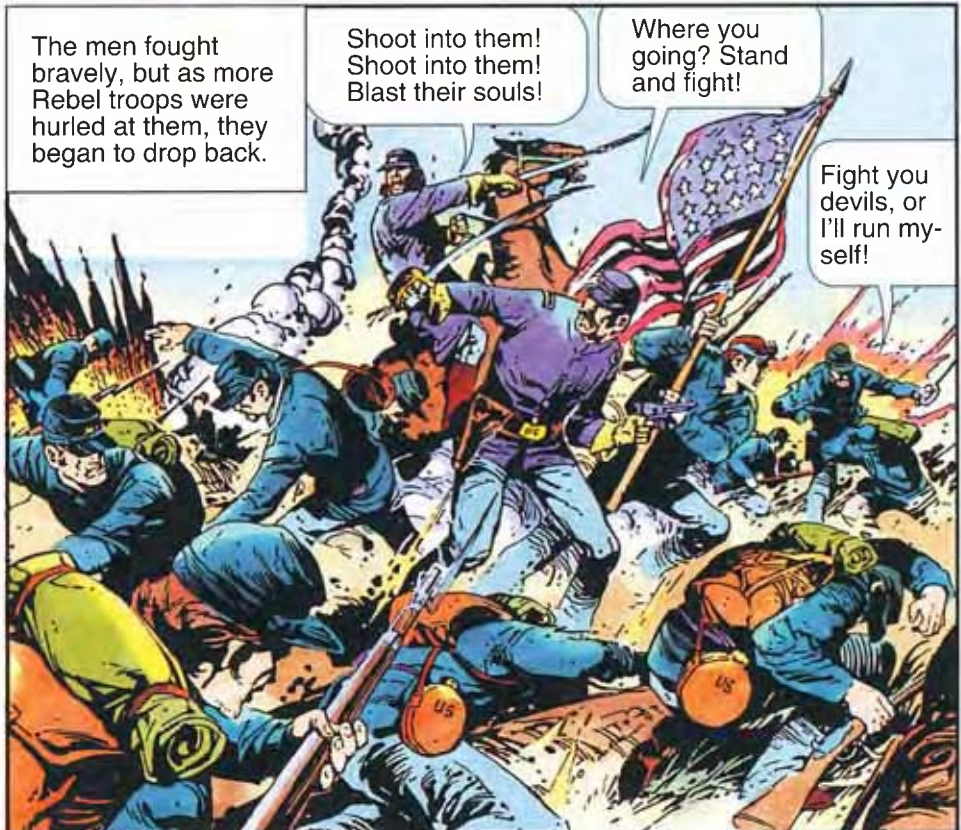
We're goin' to charge!

Charge, eh? Well, this is real fighting!

We heard the general say so!









Turn back!
Turn back!
We can't give
up now!



It's no use.
They're
afraid.



Well, Henry,
I guess this is
good-bye-John.

Oh, shut up,
you darn fool!



Look! Here come
the Rebs! Right
into us, by God!

The regiment seemed suddenly to come to life, and in a tough hand-to-hand battle, they pushed back the Confederates.

We got them!
They're falling back!



For a little while, the battle died down, and the men rested, feeling good with themselves.

Well, old boy,
we showed them!

We sure did!



By thunder, Colonel, what an awful mess you made! If your men had only gone a hundred feet further, you would have made a great charge! But as it is....

Well, general,
we went
as far as
we could.



Did you by God? That wasn't very far, was it? What a lot of farmers, you've got!

Farmers, are we?



As the general rode off, the lieutenant spoke up.

I don't care what a man is...a general or what...if he says the boys didn't put up a good fight, he's a fool!

Lieutenant, this is my affair, and I'll ask you to stay out of it.

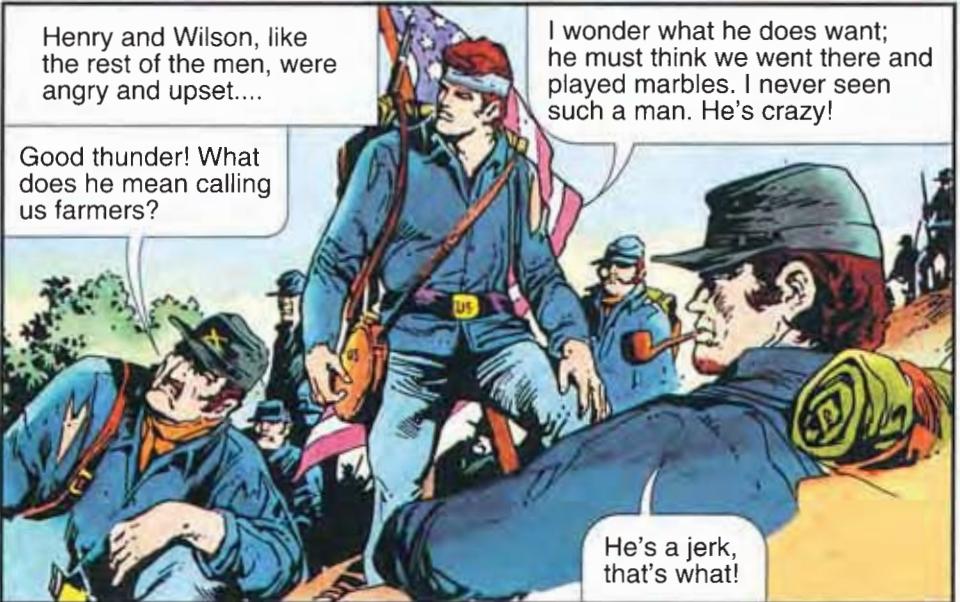


Henry and Wilson, like the rest of the men, were angry and upset....

Good thunder! What does he mean calling us farmers?

I wonder what he does want; he must think we went there and played marbles. I never seen such a man. He's crazy!

He's a jerk, that's what!





Now filled with pride, Henry watched as the other regiments took up the battle.



Then it was his turn again!

Let's go men! We're needed out there!



The Confederates came charging in a terrible attack.



The Union soldiers fought back, but the Rebs were protected by a stone wall fence.

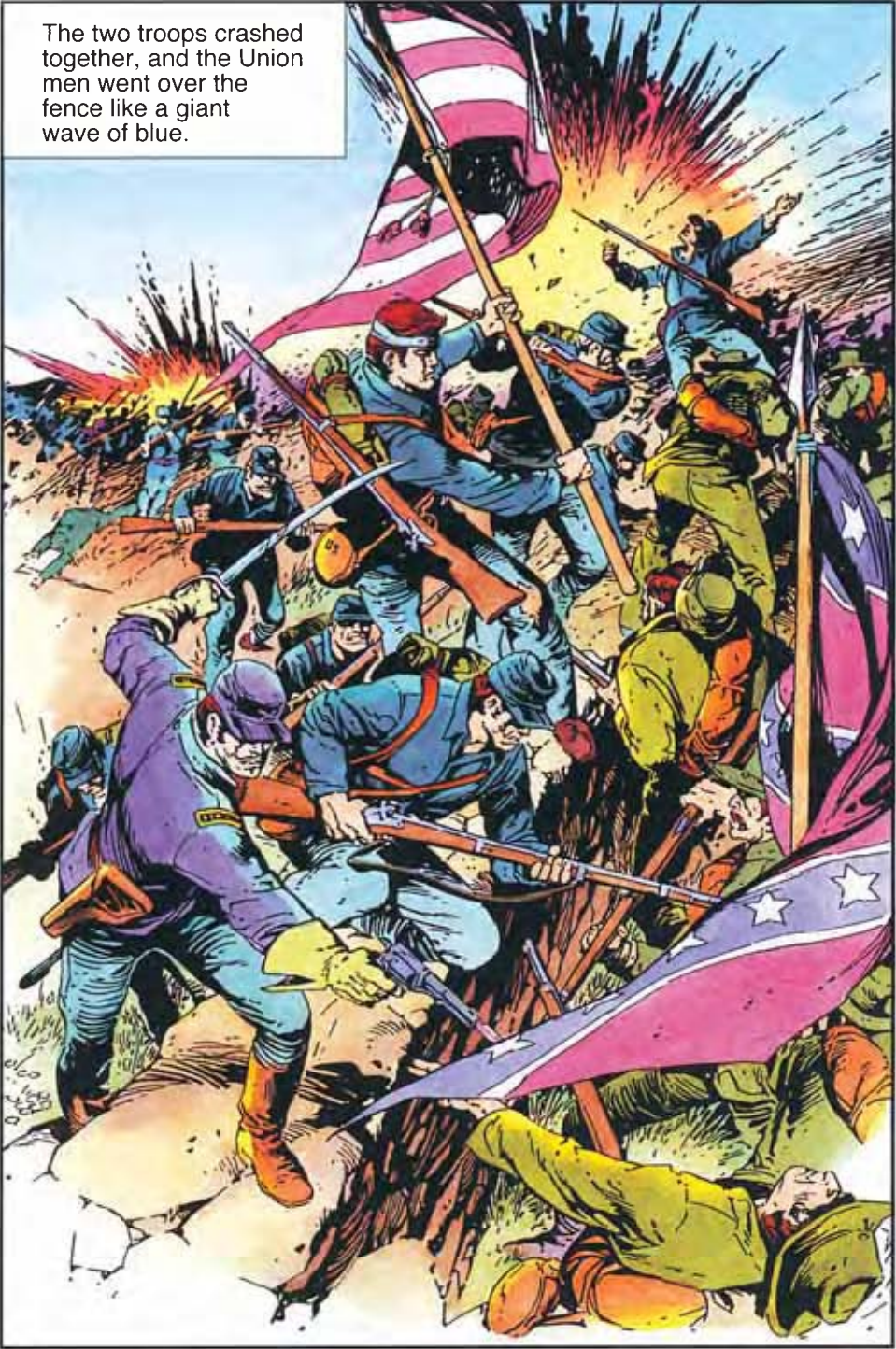


We must charge them, or they'll cut us to bits from behind the fence! Charge them!

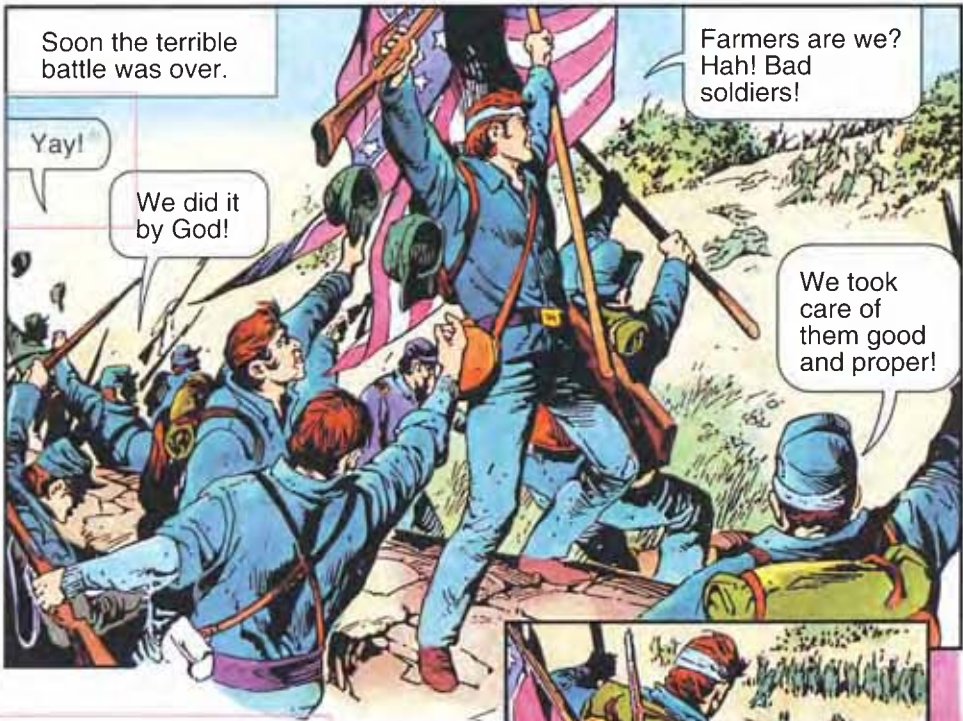


After them men! Drive them away from the stone wall fence!

The two troops crashed together, and the Union men went over the fence like a giant wave of blue.







Soon the terrible battle was over.

Farmers are we?
Hah! Bad soldiers!

Yay!

We did it
by God!

We took
care of
them good
and proper!



Guess the general
won't complain now!

He'd better
not!



What now I
wonder? Looks
like we're goin'
to march again!

Bet we're going to get
along out of this and
back over the river.



Marching away from the battlefield, Henry did a lot of thinking. He still felt some shame because he had run away the previous day. But now he felt proud, too. He had learned a great deal. He had seen death and now had the courage to face it. He was a man. He had earned the right to wear the Red Badge of Courage.

THE
END

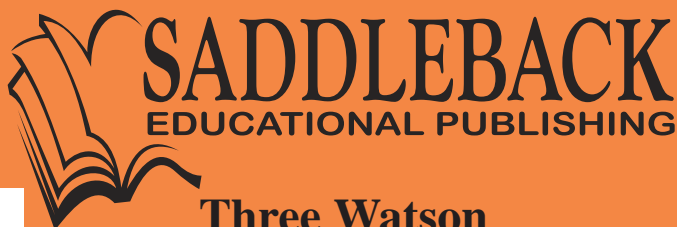


The Red Badge of Courage

When young Henry Fleming joins the
Union army, he dreams of becoming a great hero.

But after running in terror from battle,
he must face his cowardice and
fight bravely to win back his self-respect.

Filled with vivid battle scenes,
The Red Badge of Courage is considered a
masterpiece of literature about war.



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